

uniforms was one of the most disastrous agencies at work in the ruin of girls here; another dated her downward career from Sunday night walking on Yonge Street; and really when one passes along that street of a Sunday evening, and observes the system of making acquaintance-ship carried on there, it is little to be wondered at that the consequences are frequently so disastrous. And parents would do well, and the public would do well, were the one to forbid and the other in some way to prohibit this custom.

Hitherto we have spoken chiefly of the women in the district, and the reason is that there seemed to be few men connected with the establishments we visited. There were, however, one or two worthy of notice. One of them is rather a famous character in the city, and was most gloriously drunk. His eloquence was quite overpowering. It seems that he is busy managing an election canvass in one of the wards, and as he stood flourishing the bottle of brandy in the one hand, and a tumbler in the other, declaiming in good set terms on the influence he can exercise in swaying an election, it gave us rather a poor notion of civic honors. By and by he got to be pathetic; cursed the day he had ever come to a country where whiskey was so cheap; made a teetotal vow with a Christmas reservation, drank nearly a tumbler of the brandy, and sunk back into his chair almost senseless. And yet there is a kind heart within him too. He sustains four children, who but for him would be utterly destitute, and loves them, he said, as well as his own. One other fellow we came across, who, though preëminently sober and well-doing, annoyed us perhaps more than anything we saw. His great failing was laziness. His house was in the worst possible locality, and repair; he pays four dollars a month for it; he is well aware that a much better house in a much better locality could be got for the same money, yet he cannot be bothered moving. The whole principle of his life is "he can't be